

Decrypting Woman

countless blunderings
litter my long winding path
to this latter day

decades of missed cues
my garbled ear could not hear
my blurred eye couldn't see

his-and-her desires
vulnerabilities glimpsed
in funhouse mirrors

coded messages
modestly sought undressing
sometimes urgently

fumbling for access
hacking your encryption key
guessing your password



Photo: The object of my desires